HERE'S THE TRUE STORY OF WHY MISS WYCHERLY IS ON BROADWAY

Also of How Her Playwright Husband Kept a Promise, With Some Sidelights on Collaboration.

W HEN Margaret Wycherly and ing her hair yours really looks very Bayard Veiller were married | well!" poorer, and that sort of thing. But tea, too, with a bit of orange peel there was still another promise be- twisted into it and with the an

But it was there. Neither of them on the subject of actress wives and forgot it. And now that it is being carried out with a regular whoop at ley Manners, who also belongs in that in "The 13th Chair" they have owned class, credited his wife, Laurette Tayup to its existence

sed his wife that inside of five years flectively. she should play the leading part in a Broadway theatre of a successful play by none other than himself.

Considering the fact that Mr. Veiller produced on Broadway or anywhere else this promise sounded somewhat brash even for a man in the first stages of matrimony. He had dabbled in play writing. But apparently noexpected that he would ever wade in and kick up great big dramatic splashes like "Within the Law" and "The 13th Chair."

Nobody, that is, except Mr. Veiller and Miss Wycherly. They believed in belleved he could write successful the leading roles in them. So they set alarm clock at five years ahead from their wedding day and expected

for Miss Wycherly. It was called "Self own ideas by putting them into words. Defense," and ran a year.

itself to Broadway for more than a room and read it to her then and there. ek or two at a time.

Next Mr. Veiller wrote and produced The Primrose Path." This was a sure enough play and Miss Wycherly did have the leading part. But its New York run was about as long as the tail of a Manx cat-which ain't got no tail. It was followed by "William," with

der wrote for his wife, but which the

ment on B. V.'s promise when he actually did turn the trick with "Within At this point Mr. Veiller went off to his belated appointment, declining the Law." Here was a Broadway success with a vengeance. And here was the part of Mary Turner, in which Miss Wycherly might have sailed into fortune and have added popular favor to her fame as an artist.

And the producer wouldn't let her.

Going before the audience is like bit of talk which is rather interesting. It was in the dressing room, and with that we went to this belated appointment, declining the companionship which Billy, Miss Wycherly's dog, silently but unmistakely urged upon him. Billy is a water spaniel with a soul of guile, a heart capable of indefinite expansion, and with that we went to destine.

"Yes." broke in Mr. Veiller—this was "I know I'm younger now than I was 16." murmured Miss when I was 16." murmured Miss with the turning on the light."

"Yes." broke in Mr. Veiller—this was "I know I'm younger now than I was 16." murmured Miss when I was 16." murmured Miss when I was 16." murmured Miss was when I was 16." murmured Miss wedding rings," she explained care plished society of grafters. From poets fully, "but I never could keep one. to college presidents they congratuate the farther one, and with that we went that afternoon, and with that we went the dressing room. It was in the dressing room. It was in the afternoon, and with that we went the dressing. The dressing room of the Boston."

It was in the afternoon, and with that we went the afternoon, and with that we went the afternoon, and with that afternoon."

It was in the afternoon, and

"The Fight," though her part wasn't one that would make you sit up nights remembering it. Still the play was going well until Inspector Schmittberger or some other of the police dramatic critics took a dislike to it and deleted it from the list of dway attractions.

That made four tries without getting the promise fulfilled to the satisfaction of its maker and makee. So the maker just stopped and took a long breath. Then he came back at it again. And this time the alarm clock

Six weeks ago "The 13th Chair" was put on at the Forty-eight Street Theatre. Six weeks from now it will still he there. And six times six weeks from now it will be making middle West audiences sit on the edge of their chairs as it is making New York audiences alt up now.

The above truthful tale of a promise fulfilled was partly told in the star's dressing room by the parties most concerned. But never was an interview procession of privileged persons me back and more or less fell down stairs into the place to add verbal congratulations to the telegraphed ones with which the walls were papered.

People sat in the cups on the tea table, ate the cake so they could sit on the plate, and otherwise reduced the tion of a sardine in a conscientiously packed box. So Miss Wycherly la-belled the fragments—of the interview ox. So Miss Wycherly lanot the interviewer-"to be continued at home the day after Christmas." And extricated my flattened form from the rest of the serried sardines and

If you know Miss Wycherly the man only by that frame of pictures in front of the theatre you don't know her at all. She doesn't photograph well. But it isn't merely that. No picture could give an adequate idea of her sincerity, her cleverness, her

If you should walk into her apartments, even though she was not there. on would know without a doubt that t was the home of a woman of temrament; a woman with a genius for interesting and for being interested.

There probably ten't another apartment in New York like it, made as it i from two floors of an old house. It, is delightful; with its ruddy glow of crook handle umbrelia. coal fires, its panelled walls, its overflowing bookcases, its different levels arranged flowers, its air of unpremedibooks everywhere probably including arm, next the body. the bathroom. Miss Wycherly had an aunt who once remarked:

they made the usual prom- course there was tea at about 4:30 Miss Wycherly is English. So of tween them. It wasn't in the ritual. It wisp of steam from the teapot. He didn't get into the record. Nobody was making himself late for an enknew of it except just themselves. | gagement because the talk got started

In THE SUN & week or two ago Hertlor, with being "the inspirer of the theme of many of the speeches and of seems that Mr. Veiller, being in delicate sidelights on the characters" that state of optimistic recklessness of his latest production. Mr. Veiller mon to the newly married, prom- read the little tribute and smoked re-

"That's very pretty," he said.

"How is it in your case?"
"Well," he studied a moment, "in our case it's this way. Mine is the at that time had never had a real play is the interpretative and critical type. She is the most perfect instrument to write for. Every playwright will tell you that with an average actress-no! with a fine actress—he gets 80 per cent. or even 90 per cent. of what he feels he should get out of a part. With Miss Wycherly I get 110 per cent."

Not a bad compliment, that, was it? "Of course," he went on, "I can't collaborate. Couldn't do it successfully themselves and in each other. They even with so compliant and delightful a man as Irvin Cobb. We did 'Back plays. They believed she could create Home' together-and it ran one week! I have to work things out by myself in my own way.

"When I'm doing a play I keep It to rouse them to fame and fortune working over it for a year before I put a word down on paper. During that Of course it was Mr. Veiller's first time I suppose I talk about it to my move. So by way of getting his hand wife half a dozen times a day. I go turned out a vaudeville sketch over the possibilities and clarify my

"When I begin to write I read it to But that didn't count. It wasn't a her as it progresses. Sometimes I wait life size play, and the Broadway part until an entire act is completed. At of the promise wasn't met; for of other times if I'm particularly pleased course no vaudeville sketch can glue with a scene I dash madly into her

"Of course she must be creative too when it comes to portraying the character. And just as I have to do the writing in my own way, so she apparently has to build up the inter-pretation in her own way. I suppose k run was about as long as the tail
Manx cat—which ain't got no tail.
was followed by "William," with
erfectly good part which Mr. Veilthe dead what she was going to do

tures. I'm tall, you see, and my arms are long. It is natural for me to make broad gestures and to use my hands with the fingers free and open. I mustn't do that in this character. I

"Do many persons notice these refinements of acting?"

"Probably not. Not consciously at least. But if the sum total of such details was less—they would be conscious of that. An sudience is a curi
"When I wanted to get an evening They're you may have played it before.

act of 'The Thirteenth Chair,' for purchase of evening coats." instance. I love to play that scene "Why—how about the more than any other in the play. For coined by Within the Law?" one thing. I like the darkness. I least if you want to take the always loved the dark. And when the didn't make any money out of that. other side of the bet you can be ac-lights go out on that scene it is just. This is the first time since we were commodated by the wise ones along wonderful to sit there in that great married that we have had 'real wonderful to sit there in that great married that we have hundreds of human beings near.

will laugh nervously or something a cheap place with perfect serenity, distracting will be done. Only three Because now it's a matter of choice. times in the six weeks we have been not of necessity. playing could I feel perfect dependence but they were."

a wonderful opal ring had flashed in one 'prop,' a pair of scissors, for 'The

lington, "till I got one with a



stony hearted manager who bought the play wouldn't let her have. It what they say, I don't realize that I'm not acting at rehearsal, I think I'm doing it. I feel—inside—as if I were.

The well-sley club here offered us errory. We have no good actress playmas gift to his wife. In the play \$250 to give a performance at Carnegie ing repertoire now. I know my wife's the wears only one ring, a big old Lyceum. When the curtain went up on possibilities in that direction. For in-

ever have plenty of money?" she de- on word. manded seriously of the interviewer, who didn't have to think twice before

settling that point. must make my hands seem small and "Well," said Miss Wycherly, "I hope close. The arms must never be thrown you will some day. It's worth living for. Of course I've had good salaries

ous thing anyway. You have to feel coat my feet would go, in spite of me. They're my favorite stone. As for it out; sometimes you have scenes to the bank and my hands would poke Bayard, he has no superstitions about which you must always play with your finger on the pulse of the audience, no matter how many hundreds of times poked through. It never stayed there iong. It was always being poked out

"Bayard sold that play outright. We chain restaurant for butter cakes and she doesn't admit that, "But I never know how I will have coffee. Somebody saw me and asked unched so full of holes. Between acts to hurry things along, or some woman the first time in my life I could go to

> "Do you know that when we put on n the audience. Curious, isn't it? the Yeats plays a number of years Apparently no reason why those three ago we had just \$200 to do it with audiences should have been different. It's true. With the help of one of the girls in the company I made all the When Miss Wycherly was illustrat- costumes myself. They were of buring the use of her hands in the play lap, and they were good, too. We had

mas gift to his wife. In the play \$250 to give a performance at Carnegie ing repertoire now. I know my wife's doing it. I feel—inside—as if I were.
But apparently it's as if I were doing it in the dark. Nobody seems to see it. Going before the audience is like it. Going before the audience is like turning on the light."

I think I mas gift to his wife. In the play \$250 to give a performance at Carnegie ing repertoire now. I know my wife seems to give a performance at Carnegie ing repertoire now. I know my wife seems to give a performance at Carnegie ing repertoire now. I know my wife seems to give a performance at Carnegie ing repertoire now. I know my wife seems to give a performance at Carnegie ing repertoire now. I know my wife seems to give a performance at Carnegie ing repertoire now. I know my wife seems to give a performance at Carnegie ing repertoire now. I know my wife seems to give a performance at Carnegie ing repertoire now. I know my wife seems to give a performance at Carnegie ing repertoire now. I know my wife seems to give a performance at Carnegie ing repertoire now. I know my wife seems to give a performance at Carnegie ing repertoire now. I know my wife seems to give a performance at Carnegie ing repertoire now. I know my wife seems to give a performance at Carnegie ing repertoire now. I know my wife seems to give a performance at Carnegie ing repertoire now. I know my wife seems to give a performance at Carnegie ing repertoire now. I know my wife seems to give a performance at Carnegie ing repertoire now. I know my wife seems to give a performance at Carnegie ing repertoire now. I know my wife seems to give a performance at Carnegie ing repertoire now. I know my wife seems to give a performance at Carnegie ing repertoire now. I know my wife seems to give a performance at Carnegie ing repertoire now. I know my wife seems to give a performance at Carnegie ing repertoire now. I know my wife seems to give a performance at Carnegie ing repertoire now. I know my wife seems to give a performance at Carnegie ing repertoire now. I know my wife seems to give a performance at Carnegie ing repertoire now. I kno

change the whole character of my ges- experience," she reflected. "Did you thing for two years," and she rapped cent." compliment was all to the good "Two of these, however, he said he "Besides, my father was always more turns."

"Any superstitions?"

ome who took off his hat whenever he passed a statue of Jupiter. His to write. It was, in his own words, working on the novel which dealt father's work, than certain countries companion asked him why he did it. -sometimes. But there was always now; but there's no telling when he 'Well,' he said, 'Jupiter isn't in Perhaps I'm like that. Anyway

I'm not superstitious about opals. anything. Not even any beliefs!" she finished as she got up.

This time the opal flashed in the light of the candles she lit against the "Take the scance scene in the first again-but not, if you please, for the growing dusk. Firelight, darkness, light-this woman with the aubtle and complex personality beonged with all three. Considering the part she is playing it is a curious coincidence that some people say she is psychic. She hears things that others around her do not. They say she diblackness with the feel of all those money.' The other day I went into a vines them through another sense, but

"It must be that I do hear them," play the beginning of it. Sometimes me why I wasn't eating truffles and she said. "for my ears are supersensithe audience is undependable. I have caviar somewhere else. I said it was tive. Heaven knows I wish they weren't! Here am I, for instance, with a perfectly good home and a room I love-yet I have to go to a hotel to sleep. In a house like this there are ilways noises, little or big; people walking overhead, a book dropped, a creaking board, some one with a deplorable inclination to music. And when my nerves are all quivering could sleep just as well if you told me on were going playfully to stick a knife into me now and then as I can

"Is your role in the play a difficult

a pretty wide experience that is absolutely not work at all. The things I the role was 'kindred to my

playing it for a while some one wanted me to take the role of the Wisc Woman in the same play. I said that if I did should fall on Tiphe the moment he pocared, slay him, throw his body over the footlights and go on with part. I couldn't bear to see any body else play Tighe! I should die. That's all there is to it."

A smile of amused reminiscence

"What's more, I did play the role

remote that I doubt if half the people there have ever been inside of a theatre. Concerts and recitations—yes! but most of them had never seen a play when I determined to get up a benefit

for the Red Cross. . "It was great fun. First we had a minstrel show. They had never seen one in their lives. Neither had I, for that matter. But that didn't make any difference. It's a case of the old rhyme of 'The Purple Cow' anyway, except that it ought to be turned around I'm sure I'd rather be a minstrel show than see one any day.

"Ours was a huge success. And in the middle of it, I—I, Margaret Wycherly, being of sound mind, if you please—did give an exhibition dance on the stage with the aid of one of the young men of the place. He had never seen the new waltz or the fox trot, but I taught them to him, I adore dancing, and this struck me as being my only chance ever to do it on a real stage. So I took the chanceand we made a hit.

"And then-well, and then we did the first act of 'Within the Law.' With a few changes it makes a perfect one

"My father took the part of Gilder, the employer. And he did remarkably well, too. The only trouble was that at rehearsals be had a tendency to weep violently over my sorrows as Mary Turner. When, as the stern Gilder, he should have replied to me with cold heartlessness, I would hear only an unmistakable sound of choking sobs and would look up to find large tears rolling down his face.

"You see the sound of his own daughter's voice saying those heart breaking lines was too much for him. getting him used to it. But it all went beautifully in the end. And if you ask them up there if I can play Mary "We made \$180 too," she added

after a pause. "Which wasn't half bad for a little town like that, now Before Mr. Veiller had left he had admitted that although that young husband promise of his has now been cancelled he has no intention of ceas-

ng to write plays for his wifethough he plans to write some for other folks too. "She'll play this role three years." he began, when she interrupted with

protest that was half entreaty, half son has only so much life anyway and two years is enough of it to give

to playing a single role." "Well," said Mr. Veiller, "what I'd ... Ilya Tolstoy, who is about 55 years like best would be for her to play Shakespeare. Aside from Ellen Terry Hemlet is a luxury. It's just selfindulgence. I suppose there are by actual count more people who want to play Hamlet than there are that discouraging, even to a sanguine mind. "As far as my own work is concerned, I'd like to provide a series of

"That gives you an idea of my oninion of the range of her possibilities, literary work. I confessed that I was

"very pretty." And it was a good deal with practically the same subject. more than pretty. It was quite true. "My father's play remained some. Among the interesting documents

TOLSTOY'S SON HERE TO TELL OF FATHER'S WORK

HE second son of Leo Tolstoy is in this country on his first visit. He came here to study the American people, whom his great father loved so much and who in repeople of his own fatherland.

Tall and broad shouldered, Ilya renose, beard and forehead. Hya was the the favorite son of the sage of Yashava Polyana. Count Lee Tolstoy took a the peasant class. deep interest in his son's writings and urged him to concentrate on literary in conception from my father's play.

Count Ilya Tolstoy came to this country for a double purpose. He de- but I shall publish it only because it sires to familiarize Americans more is absolutely different in treatment. intimately with the life of the great describe his last days and his departure from home at the age of \$2.

His second purpose is to interest Americans in the creation of a home for aged literary men who have rendered valuable service to humanity by their work and who find themselves in where most of the original manuscripts | dances. of Leo Tolstoy are treasured.

as war correspondent at the Galician sight the psychology of the soldiers in war. In some of his stories of Russian

old, is modest and unassuming. He she is the best Portia I have ever seen. Speaks of his literary work only in so I'd like above all things for her to far as it was approved by his father. p'ay Hamlet. But of course playing If his father praised one of his stories he is proud of it, because his father

Among the manuscripts he brought novel entitled "The Corpse." It will be recalled that among the posin this country at the German Theatre in song and story. in this city. When I asked him about i the similarity of the titles he said: "One day my father inquired what

was doing, what I was writing. He always urged me to go on with my

Believes War Was Foreshadowed by Decadence in Art---Count Leo's Letter to the Czar

sembles his father in stature, eyes, plot was similar to that of my novel, treatment was entirely different. He laid the scenes in high society, while I depicted the atmosphere of

"My novel is altogether different Of course I do not dare invite comparison between my work and that of my father-that would be childish-I asked Count Ilya Tolstoy for his

Russian thinker and novelist and to of the war, and for the reasons of his tracts from Tolstoy's remarkable episcoming to America at this time to talk about the life and work of Leo Tolstoy. He said:

evil can result in good. Therefore I do side and hatred and the desire for not expect any great improvements or vengeance and the readiness to make reforms as a result of this war.

"I have been asked in this country need toward their declining days. The by various interviewers for my views two inimical camps, committing and project is to build such a home in on art, on poetry, on Russian dances, ever ready to commit the greatest of Yasnaya Polyana, near the birthplace on European literature to-day. A dy- crimes. of Leo Tolstoy. Count Tolstoy has think of such matters. Europe is like tation which has now come to the sur ing man cannot speak and does not brought with him credentials from the a dying man now, and we who come face will be suppressed, but it may also foremost authors society of Russia and from Europe cannot calmly discuss the from the Tolstoy Museum of Moscow, arts, poetry, literature, music or officers, upon whom the Government

to this war I can say this: I travelled the greatest crime, fratricide, and they llya Tolstoy has written a number extensively through Europe before the may decline to obey orders. But even of short stories which attracted con- war, and everywhere I observed that if the present agitation should be supsiderable attention in Russia. He acted it was a period of terrible decay and pressed this time, it cannot be muffemoral decline in all domains of spir- altogether. Secretly it will spread ever itual endeavor, in art, in music and in more and more, and sooner or later front, having spent six months with literature. Everywhere I saw the tri- must manifest itself with even greater the Russian army, and wrote several umph of the tango, the spirit of Conan force and produce ever more terrible short stories depicting with keen in- Doyle, the Pinkerton detective stories, sufferings and crimes, ture, futurism in art, decadence in is the use of all this, since it is "The entire emptiness of life before

found in the excessively developed feel- done it. thumous works of Leo Tolstoy there is among the baser feelings, akin to ego- that the things which are happening a play by the name of "The Living tism. Patriotism is a natural feeling, are due to the fact that there are cerform and produced with great suc- combated rather than encouraged, and tors, disturbers of the peace; that these cess not only in Russia but also in I believe that it is a grave error that people alone are to blame; that it is Prance and Germany and recently also we are everywhere singing its praises necessary to pacify and bridle these

immediately after the outbreak of this necessary.

cont." compliment was all to the good two of these, nowever, he said he too. So were those mad dashes into would use himself. The third was the interested in America than in Europe, in consequence of the unfortunate as his wife's room to read to her his hig story of 'The Living Corpse.' I did and judging from the large number "N-no. But I'm like the man in scene before the ink was fairly dry on not know he was writing a play on of letters he received from all parts the paper. So was his declaration that that subject. I learned of it only afshe is a perfect instrument for which ter his death. In the meantime I was ica was more appreciative of my in Europe.

The same of the same of

cent years paid perhaps even more what unfinished and I feel sure that which Count Ilya Tolstoy has brought attention to his writings than did the he would have worked hard upon it to this country is the original letter and revised it many times before per- which Count Leo Tolstoy wrote to mitting its production on the stage. Czar Nicholas II. in 1901, during the When I read it I found that while the period of terrorism and executions. The letter addressed to the Czar was accompanied by the following not written by Tolstoy in his own hand: YOUR IMPERIAL MAJESTY: In sending

you herewith the letter addressed to you and your aids, called forth by the recent sad events. I ber your Majesty to believe that I have written it only because I consider it my duty to my conscience, and I was guided solely be my desire for the welfare of the Russian people and your Majest,

"Yours with love, LEO TOLSTOY." tie to the Czar:

"Again assassinations, again executions, again terror and false accusa-"First of all, war is an evil, and no tions, threats and bitterness on one sacrifices on the other. Once more all the Russian people are divided into

"It may very well be that the agbe that the soldiers, the police and the is depending so much, will realize that "With regard to the causes that led the thing they are compelled to do is

"What is the use of all this? What

easy to remedy up "We are addressing ourselves to you peasant life his style bears close re- the war was symbolized in the tango, to those who are in power, from the semblance to that of his great father. I recall having seen a book bound in Czar, the members of the Council of the style of Rossian peasant shoes, the Empire, the members of the Cal-entitled 'A Siap at Public Opinion.' I linet, to your relatives, the uncles the also recall that in Moscow a fanatic brothers of the Czar and these near slashed Repin's masterpiece as a pro- to him who can influence him. We test against the classic forms of art, are addressing ourselves to you not as In all these manifestations of hysteri- to enemies but as brothers, inseparaat emptiness I saw evidence of the bly bound to us, whether you like it or hopeless decline of mankind. There- not, so that the sufferings which we fore I believe the causes of this war are experiencing are reflected also should be sought in the downfall of upon you, and even more so, if you but want to see it. That's more or less with him Count liya Tolstoy has a some of the sublime ideals of mankind, realize that you could have averted "Another cause of this war may be these sufferings and yet you have not

ing of patriotism, which I consider "To you, or to most of you, it seems inherent in all of us, but it must be tain restless people, dissatisfied agitarestless, dissatisfied people, and that "If my father had lived to see this; this done then everything would be war I am sure he would have died well again, and that no changes are

terrible catastrophe. He could not "But if it were only a question of have witnessed these horrors and these restless, angry people all that lived. When such a hurricane is would be necessary would be to catch tume and have added popular tavor the frame as an artist.

And the producer wouldn't let her have it.

Wouldn't that take the heart out of anybody: It would. Out of almost anybody. But Mr. Veiller's scrapping he called his next play "The Fight." By this time the original five seel lished with pleasure when she called his next play "The Fight." By this time the original five seel lished with pleasure when she million as promised with pleasure when she was asked about it.

And the producer wouldn't let her have it.

Wouldn't that take the heart out of anybody. It would. Out of almost anybody. But Mr. Veiller's scrapping he called his next play "The Fight." By this time the original five year limit on his promise had run out. But this wife extended the time and hung his earlies and have asked for interesting success and "From Portia and Immlet and Iphr-dated in the could not hit upon a saked for sixteen passes apiece? You can guess whether we made any money in Boston."

I lose everything that isn't riveted asked for sixteen passes apiece? You can guess whether we made any in the was worth while. He was worth will end us on our 'artistic success' and "asked for sixteen passes apiece? You can guess whether we now asked for sixteen passes apiece? You can guess whether we now asked for sixteen passes apiece? You can guess whether we now asked for sixteen passes apiece? You can guess whether we now asked for sixteen passes apiece? You can guess whether we made any in the collect I made and the was worth while the total was worth will and the was worth while the total your find they could not have been dead they on the collect I made any of the present of the was worth while the total your can guess whether we made any in the collect I meant a find the was worth when he to

> cidental assassination of the Czer who liberated the serfs, an act of terrer committed by a small group of people who erroneously imagined that were, thus serving the entire not the Government not only resided to refuse to make progress, renounced a its despotic forms, but on the coutra believing that its salvation lav these brutal, obsolete forms of government, has for twenty years gone ward instead of going forward or even remaining stationary, thus separating iself ever more and more from the people and their demands

"The causes are due to the fact that

"So that not these angry, dissatisfied people are to blame, but you, the rulwho would not see anything except your own interests at this mo-

"If these people are agitated new and seem to desire to harm you it sonly because you appear to them to be the obstacle which deprives not on themselves, but millions of their brothren, of the greatest bliss of mank al iberty and enlightenment.

Then Tolstoy enumerated four ware in which the exil could be remedied First, by equalizing the peasants in all their rights with the rest of the population

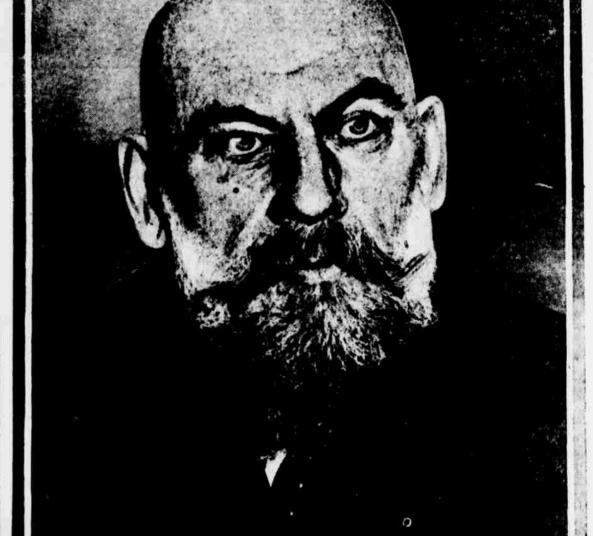
Second, by ceasing to apply the socalled secret police measures, white vitlate all existing laws and which subject the population to the authority of immoral, stupid and cruel func-

"Third, by destroying all obstacles to education. "Fourth, and most important of all by abolishing all restrictions on religlous liberty. "It is impossible that some people

can be really happy while others are unhappy in society where all are bound together by mutual ties. Hope cially is such a thing impossible if the majority of the people are suffering. The condition of all the people will be improved only when the strongest, laboring majority, upon whom all society is resting, is happy. "Help to improve the condition of that majority in its hearty and enlightenment. Then will your own P In writing this letter Count Leo Tolstoy endeavored to express no only his own views but also the views of many of the best and most unselfish, sensible and kind hearted perple who desired the same result

"Has the Car ever answered ? letter which your father sent to him" I asked the son of Lee Telston "No," he replied. "He made no an-

The only answer the Czar made to this remarkable letter written to man who was regarded as the science of the Russian people 8 17 pressed in fifteen years of e.st ereater bloodshed, terror and perseen-



Count Ilya Tolstoy, son of the great Russian novelist.

if somebody had not presented one to "But when once I had it I took to it as naturally as a duck takes to water. hangly snugly against its carrier; and When not spread for protection I hung I started carrying my crook handle

Mr. Goslington and His Umbrella

t on my arm and carried it there pridefully and with great comfort, no onger an incumbrance that I must I had ceased to consider what was the constantly cling to, but with both proper way, when I just hung the umhands free. There is nothing like a "The only thing that I am in doubt

about concerning it is as to precisely one is always going up three steps how to carry it; that is to say, as to or down three steps—its exquisitely whether I should hang it on my arm with the end of the crook outside, tated livibleness. Of course there are away from the body, or inside the

T NEVER knew what umbrella seemed to me that this must be the comfort was," said Mr. Gos- Wrong way, for the reason that, carseem, I might never have discovered it impediment to people met in passing.

"It seemed to me clear that the way to carry it was with the end of the crook inside, keeping the umbrella out of other people's way. umbrella that way; and so I carried it for some time.

But then, do you know, that after

banging it with the end of the crook out? I certainly did. That seemed to be the most natural and convenient way; and friends whom I have consulted tell me that that is the only proper way. So as to host how to in doubt: but as to the main question "In all the fashion pictures and in as to the great comfort of a crook

ried in that manner, the umbrella was telling you about changing my hangs suspended with its tip away height, my voice, my gestures, are crook handle; and, strange as it may from the carrier, thus making it an done practically without effort. It is blood. "The other part with which I had the same experience was that of Tighe in 'The Hour Glass.' After I had been

> "Did you want to play Mary Turner n 'Within the Law'? "Am I human? Of course I did!" dawned in her eyes.

Two summers ago I was up aunt who once remarked:

"Wall. Madge, for a person who geads a ery minute while she is comb
"But the righting advertisements you see it handle umbrells. I am in no doubt at a little town in Canada where my whatever; I only wonder how I ever father is living new. He is the doctor side the arm. But nevertheless it got along without one."